

IDEAS.

To be a Christian means to be a full man.

You can't hatch an egg without heat—enthusiasm.

The difference between men is not so much in talent as in energy. — ARTHUR SCHENCK.

Seventy-five per cent of the employees of skilled labor in the U. S. require total abstinence of their employees.

"Men folks is like pickles, some; women is the brine they're pickled in; they don't keep sweet without 'em." — MRS. TREE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Be sure and accept one of our premium offers on another page.

Rev. Wm. Loydwick will preach at Narrow Gap church next Sunday at 7 p. m.

The College chapel service on Sunday night will be conducted by Prof. H. M. Jones.

Dr. Burgess will preach at the Tabernacle on Sunday at 11 a. m. Subject: "A Wise Man's Experiment."

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Storms last Saturday in Germany destroyed property estimated at millions of dollars.

Nine vessels of the French codfish fleet foundered in the North Sea during the gales on Friday, and 50 men were drowned.

The Moravian church gives one member out of every 92 to the foreign mission work; the rest of Protestant Christendom gives one out of every 5,000.

The religious census for India for 1901 gives the total Christian population of that country at 2,923,318. The gain in the past decade has been 20 per cent.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The annual Fall Festival opened in Cincinnati Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

This year's harvests in Minnesota and North and South Dakota are estimated at \$112,131,000.

McKinley memorial services were very generally held in the churches of the large cities last Sunday; also in many of the smaller cities and towns.

President Roosevelt will start Saturday from New York on a speaking trip through the country that will carry him through seventeen States and consume three weeks.

A line grade of rubber has been made from the Beaumont (Tex.) oil and cottonseed oil. A company with \$10,000,000 capital has been chartered in Tex. to manufacture it.

Dr. Powers, chief statistician of the census, says the visible material wealth of the U. S. is worth \$90,000,000,000; twenty-six billion of this has been added since 1890.

A recent census of church attendance in Chicago, taken by 50 reporters of a leading daily paper on Sunday forenoon, Aug. 24, indicated that 23 per cent of the population was at church.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Tobacco crops in the Bluegrass have been badly damaged by frost.

George W. Means, Jr., of Hopkinsville, was killed by a railroad car at Clay City Monday.

George Bowman, deputy sheriff of Breathitt county, died at his home Sunday, after a long illness from typhoid fever.

G. G. Gilbert, the Democratic nominee for congress in the eighth district, will speak in Richmond October 6; at College Hill on the 10th; at Berea at 1:30 p. m. on the 11th and at Kirksville at 7 p. m. of same day.

Hon. W. J. Bryan lectured at the Grand Opera house, Paris, Monday night on "Conquering a Nation."

Henry Bond, colored, of Richmond, was arrested Monday charged with wife-murder.

A. B. Ely, of Paint Lick, was found dead in his barn. It is supposed heart failure was the cause of death.

Mrs. Nannie Martin, of Richmond, has been awarded \$1,500 against the city of Richmond for injuries sustained from stepping in a hole in a pavement near her home last April.

Louis Keiffer, a Louisville athlete, fasted from Monday, Sept. 8, to Monday, Sept. 15. He drank one gallon of water daily. He feels no ill effects.

STUDENTS FOR FALL TERM.

Among the students who are registering for the fall term THE CITIZEN has noted the following:

New Students Entering Collegiate Courses.

Carr, E. D.	Cornine, S. V.
For, Hiram H.	Clarkson, Ind.
Hatch, R. E.	Saybrook, Ohio
Hewitt, A. F.	Bedford, Ky.
Kewner, J. C.	Calumet, Ill.
Mont, L. D.	Ashtabula, Ohio
Simpson, C. M.	Alexis, Ill.
Caloworth, Martha	Mansfield, Ohio
Pfister, Louise	St. Louis, Mo.

Students Entering Various Departments.

Catchpole, Charlotte	Cornine, S. V.
Crady, Anne	Oak Park, Ill.
Haney, Wm. L.	Major, Ky.

APPLIED SCIENCE.

Fidler, Geo. Nelson	Merlin, Ohio
Gunn, Jas. J.	London, Ky.
Parsons, Eliza Lee	McKee, Ky.
Washington, Walter V.	Brookville, Ky.

APPRENTICE.

Early, Jas. M.	Winchester, Ind.
Pendergrass, Brownlow J.	Major, Ky.
Johnson, Hiram H.	Washington, Ky.
Metzger, Harmon	Paint Lick, Ky.
Parkerson, Emmett	Hart, Ky.
Pendergrass, Chas.	Brookville, Ky.
Treadway, Chester B.	Delaware, Ky.
Williamson, Mark	Hindon, Neb.

SECOND YEAR.

Dickson, S. G.	Lithfield, Ohio
Craves, Katie W.	Paris, Ky.
Booke, Elizabeth	Speedwell, Ky.
Smith, Corina	Germantown, Ky.
Woodard, Lela	Boring, Ky.

ACADEMY.

Baker, Sheridan	Kelly, Knobs, Ky.
Russell, Howard J.	Jefferson, Iowa
Creech, Chester W.	Boonville, Ky.
Damon, L. A.	Lithfield, Ohio
Hunt, Arthur	East Point, Ky.
Landphair, Ellis P.	Black River Falls, Wis.
Little, Thomas Conkling	Hazard, Ky.
Metzger, Sam V.	Salyersville, Ky.
Nashier, Jas. A.	Nashville, Tenn.
Turner, Walker	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Washburn, Martha	Brookville, Ky.

SECOND YEAR.

Chardaroff, Athens J.	Sopot, Bulgaria
Dorshick, Paul C.	Bedford, Ohio
Kelly, Vera Mae	Winchester, Ind.
Udinary, Hester	Major, Ky.
Kelly, W. C.	Knox, Ky.
O'Connor, Sophie M.	Paint Lick, Ky.
Shaw, Jas. Robertson	Camp Nelson, Ky.
Washington, Elizabeth	Richmond, Ky.
Washington, Elizabeth	Brookville, Ky.

THIRD YEAR—SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Dick, Leon G.	Hamilton, Ohio
Short, Bob C.	Perinton, Ohio
Walker, M. E.	Hedgeville, Ky.

THIRD YEAR—SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Young, Jas. B.	Deerfield, Ohio
Caldwell, Margaret L.	South Salem, Ohio
Clark, Harold H.	Opahosa Falls, Ohio

GRAMMAR JR.

Black, Mrs. A. B.	Clinton, Ky.
Burgess, Clydes W.	Georgetown, Ky.
Burnside, Mitchell	Junction City, Ky.
Calum, Fred D.	Dallas, Pa.
Clower, Orr	Knox, Pa.
Hickman, Mary E.	Paris, Ky.
Kiss, Chas. W.	Georgetown, Ky.
Mosler, Mattie J.	St. Vernon, Ky.
Reynolds, Haden	Cowcross, Ky.
Reynolds, Snowden	Cowcross, Ky.

GRAMMAR JR.

Benderburg, Arch S.	Buckeye, Ky.
Capt, Martha A.	Fairfield, Ohio
De Banno, Claude	Lexington, Ky.
Hacker, Isaac	Covington, Ky.
Hayden, Ida	Hopkinton, Ky.
Hobson, Albert E.	Buchanan, Ky.
Jones, Wm. A.	Wildie, N. C.
Ray, Annie L.	Asheville, N. C.

GRAMMAR JR.

Adams, Henry	Torment, Ky.
Anderson, Chas. B.	Orlando, Ky.
Baxter, Arthur	Whites Station, Ky.
Hall, Ida	Poor Fork, Ky.
Parish, Joseph	Sells, Ky.
Brington, Harry	Richmond, Ky.
Gray, Ruth	Union Mills, Ky.
Hass, John	Pandora, Ohio
Isaacs, Geoffrey	Kay, Ky.
Isaacs, Kizzie	" "
Isaacs, Elzie	" "
Jarrett, Dolly	Bradhead, Ky.
Langdon, S. B.	Confluence, Ky.
Ho, Manjro	Nagaya, Japan
Perselle, Albert	Junction City, Ky.
Williams, Norbora D.	Cody, Ky.

GRAMMAR JR.

Bedford, Minerva J.	Paris, Ky.
Booley, Jas. Wm.	Whiters, Ky.
Hughes, Nellie V.	Maid, Ky.

SIGHT SCHOOL.

Cawood, Sam	Booneville, Ky.
Clark, Arch M.	Major, Ky.
Mellone, Beckie	Big Hill, Ky.
Myers, Frank W.	Ashtabula, Ohio

INTERMEDIATE.

Brook, Dora Alice	War Branch, Ky.
Brook, Chas. A.	" "
Bishop, Ollie	Paint Lick, Ky.
Clark, Hugh	" "
Coyle, Thos. J.	Cloverbottom, Ky.
Gardner, Jon. E.	Salyersville, Ky.
Hall, J. E.	War Branch, Ky.
Mist, Antoinette S.	Prince George, Va.
Myers, Chas. D.	Ashtabula, Ky.
Russell, Geo. K.	Layman, Ky.
White, Dora	Lexington, Ky.
Coyle, Wm. D.	Cloverbottom, Ky.

INTERMEDIATE.

Boggs, Mary	Benge, Ky.
Herkeley, William	Cherwell, Ohio
Coyle, Mary E.	Cloverbottom, Ky.
Ferguson, Chas.	Malvern, Ky.
Hall, Adron	War Branch, Ky.
Hudson, Melvin	Poor Fork, Ky.
Isaacs, Jacob B.	Kay, Ky.
McHove, Emma	Narrow Gap, Ky.
Parks, Wm. C.	Big Hill, Ky.

INTERMEDIATE.

Bryant, Green	London, Ky.
Caldron, Robt. P.	Sidell, Ky.
Jackson, Oliver P.	Mole, Ky.
Maness, Walter	Panhandle, Texas
Miller, Bertha	Burnside, Ky.

PHIMBY.

Isaacs, Taylor	Kay, Ky.
Isaacs, Maggie	Sidell, Ky.
Kuehling, Helen	Harvey, Ill.
Smith, Blenda	South Creek, Ky.
Wood, Walter A.	Lexington, Ky.
Wood, Ellen	" "

"COME OVER AND HELP."

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

THE CITIZEN needs live thousand new subscribers, and appeals to all the old subscribers to help secure them.

THE CITIZEN has been published for three years and a quarter, and at a financial loss, and if it had not been for the help of good friends who were interested in it THE CITIZEN would have had to suspend before it was six months old. It costs much more in proportion to get out a paper the size of THE CITIZEN in a small printing office than it does to publish a paper like THE WEEKLY COMMERCIAL or THE WEEKLY INTER-OCEAN and papers of that class with their means and machinery. Of course we know that these papers are much larger than THE CITIZEN, but they do not give you the news you want and appreciate, and THE CITIZEN does. We are very thankful for what our subscribers have done for and said about us, but we are anxious to give you a still better paper and we can do so if you will all help to get us a large number of subscribers; and we are also anxious to make THE CITIZEN self-supporting, and in order to do this we must have a large subscription list.

Now we do not ask you to help us just for friendship's sake, but we are willing to make it profitable to you if you will help us.

The Manager is searching for some useful premiums to offer to those who will secure new subscribers and to the new subscribers themselves. On another page we offer two or three fire premiums for subscribers. Later we shall have other premiums to offer; we earnestly ask you to do all you can for us.

If every one of our regular subscribers would send us three new names, we would have more subscribers than we ask for in this appeal to you. Some are so situated that it will be difficult to get new subscribers, but nearly every one can do something, and many of you can send in a large number of names. Read our offer, and then help.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2 1/2 yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old-fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hattie Graham,
Berea, Ky.

Josh Westhafer, of Loogootee, Ind., is a poor man, but he says he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain Balm if it cost five dollars a bottle, for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this liniment for stiff and swollen joints, contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains and rheumatic and muscular pains. It has also cured numerous cases of partial paralysis. It is for sale by S. E. WELCH, Jr.

FOR HANDMADE FANCY WOODWORK

in hats, sunbonnets, fancy baskets of all descriptions, napkin rings, in all colors

Send your orders to

MISSSES M. AND L. CARTER,
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

Prices very reasonable, and all work well-made.



Don't Use Spectacles

Unless you need them; and if you use them be sure they fit your need.

I will give thorough examination with the above instrument. FREE OF CHARGE, which always indicates the correct glasses to use. If you don't need glasses I will tell you so.

T. A. Robinson,

Optician and Jeweler

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

WHAT'S YOUR FACE WORTH?

Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25 cents at East End Drug Co's.

Berea College Chemical Laboratory.

I am prepared to make sanitary and mineral analyses of water. Sanitary analysis determines whether or not water is safe to drink.

E. W. TODD,

Berea, Ky. Chemist.

CENTRAL KENTUCKY AND MADISON MONUMENTAL WORKS

Head stones, urns, monuments and marble and granite work of all kinds. Prices governed by quality of material. Prices reasonable. Only first-class work done. All work guaranteed.

GOLDEN & FLORA, RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets.

TAKE CARE OF THE STOMACH.

The man or woman whose digestion is perfect and whose stomach performs its every function is never sick. Kodol cleanses, purifies and sweetens the stomach and cures positively and permanently all stomach troubles, indigestion and dyspepsia. It is the wonderful reconstructive tonic that is making so many sick people well and weak people strong by conveying to their bodies all of the nourishment in the food they eat. Rev. J. H. Holladay, of Holladay, Miss., writes: "Kodol has cured me. I consider it the best remedy I ever used for dyspepsia and stomach troubles. I was given up by physicians. Kodol saved my life." Take it after meals. For sale by East End Drug Co.

Farm for Sale

One Mile West of Panola, Madison County, Ky.

Containing about one hundred and seventy-five (175) acres of good grazing or corn land; well watered; about twenty-five (25) acres of good timber, oak, hickory, maple, etc.; good bearing orchard of apples, peaches, pears, etc.; good six-room dwelling with good spring near the door; stable and corn-crib with sheds and outbuildings. Will be sold as a whole or in tracts to suit purchasers.

For price, terms, etc., address,

Thomas Million,

Richmond, Ky.

Or call at the farm.

"Walk-Over" Shoes

If every man knew the true goodness of "Walk-Over" Shoes we'd sell all the \$3.50 and \$1.00 Shoes in Madison County. They excel in style, foot-fitting shapes and long wearing qualities—the world's best for the price—

\$4.00 for Fine Patent Leathers

\$3.50 for All Other Leathers

Many other fine shoes in our big stock—Hanan, Florsheim, Bilt-Well, Amoskeag, Etc.—agreeably priced in every case. Try us next.

Covington & Banks,

Outfitters for Men and Boys, Richmond, Ky.

HAVING THE

LARGEST STOCK OF SADDLES IN KY.,

I will for the next 60 days sell any saddle in the shop at 10 per cent reduction.

A full line of summer goods, such as Buggy Busters, Sheets, Straw Hats for Horses, Collar Hatters, etc., on hand. Prices Low. Quality guaranteed.

T. J. MOBERLY, RICHMOND, KY.
Successor to J. T. McClintock, Main St., Opposite Court House.

DR. M. E. JONES, RICE & ARNOLD
Dentist RICHMOND, KY.
Shoes, Hats & Gents' Furnishings.

Office.—Rear Mrs. Fish's Millinery Store.
Office Days.—Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of each week.
James Racer & Bro. are our agents in Berea. Same prices in Berea as in Richmond.

MEAT MARKET.

I have re-opened the Meat Market on Main Street. Fresh Meats, Dressed Poultry, and Vegetables in Season.
M. B. RAMSEY, Berea, Ky.

THE VERY LATEST.

Go look around, investigate the QUALITY and PRICE—Then COME here, we have a large assortment of Furniture upon which we can save you money. If we have not what you want, it is our specialty to get it quickly and we guarantee goods as represented. GO CARTS.

"OLD HICKORY"

For your lawn or porch. It is comfortable, attractive and will stand exposure to rain and sunshine.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

Day Phone, 73. JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.
Night Phone, 47, 66.

The Radcliffe Shoe

Is the only O K Shoe in town

Our Wall Paper Line is IMMENSE AND IMMENSELY CHEAP

BICKNELL & EARLY

Douglas & Crutcher

OILING HIGHWAYS.

A Process That Gives Them a Hard Surface.

Santa Barbara, Cal., has just completed some careful and industrious experiments in the line of oiling of public highways. Work has been limited on eleven blocks of streets located in various parts of the city, and private individuals are engaged in oiling streets in front of their properties.

The process used has been carefully followed, says the Los Angeles Herald. There are several stages, and each in each is the secret of the success attained. The streets are first of all brought to a clean round grade. The dirt is made fairly fine, a spading barrow being used. This implement very much resembles a gang of cutters with deep notches cut from each cutting circle. This grading does away with chuckholes and makes the street as even as possible before the oil is placed. Sprinkling with water follows the grading. On several blocks sprinkling was omitted to see what the effect would be. The best blocks laid are those where the sprinkling was done.

The oil was heated in its car to make it run easily and was then hauled to the streets in a sprinkling cart. The cart is driven slowly over the street and the oil runs upon the surface. Then comes a second treatment with the harrow and then a second coating of oil. Harrowing for the third time mixes the oil well with the earth, but gives the street a very misty appearance.

Next comes the chief feature of the process used by the contractors. They have rights to the use of a patented tamping machine with which the oil is worked into the street. This machine consists of a roller of wood into which are set rows of iron spikes each a foot long by two inches thick and each having a flattened head. The roller rolls on the ends of these spikes and pushes the oil almost out of sight into the street. The treatment with this roller hardens the surface and permits the use of a heavy steam roller for the purpose of further packing and leveling the street.

The amount of oil may be varied. About a hundred barrels were used on a 150 foot block of sixty foot street. Travel on these streets has hardened them into almost an asphalt surface as the visible parts of the oil have evaporated.

STONES ON HIGHWAYS.

Law Makes Their Removal Obligatory in New York.

The road law as amended by the last legislature of the state of New York makes certain highway work obligatory. The house stones in the road are always a cause of great annoyance and make more work for horses, and their removal is an improvement no one can dispute.

The new law directs that the overseer shall "cause all loose stone lying in the beaten track of every highway within his district to be removed once in every month from the 1st of April until the 1st day of December each year. Stones so removed shall not be thrown back into the gutter nor into the grass adjoining such highway, but they shall be conveyed to some place from which they cannot work back or be brought back into the track by the use of road machines or other implements.

"Any person who shall violate the provisions hereof or who shall deposit or throw loose stones in the gutter or grass adjoining a highway or shall deposit or throw upon a highway ashes, paper, stones, sticks or other rubbish shall be liable to a penalty of \$40, to be paid for and recovered by the commissioner of highways or, in case of his refusal or neglect to act, by any taxpayer of the town in which the offense shall be committed, and when recovered one half of the amount shall be applied by them in improving the highways and bridges in such town. The other half shall be paid to the person upon whose written information the action was brought." The pathmaster is thus guilty of a misdemeanor or it is neglected to prosecute to recover such penalties.

All Want Better Highways.

Perhaps one of the most encouraging signs of the good roads agitation and activity is the happy and harmonious blending of all interests, says Harper's Weekly. The farmer, business man and gentleman of leisure are equally interested and anxious to attain the common end. In former years there has been some friction and consequent retarding of the good roads movement. For years the cyclists have worked for and agitated the subject of good roads. For some reason, which the farmer himself cannot satisfactorily explain, the latter did not co-operate as he should and even opposed those working for improvement. Now all is changed, and while there may be individual cases of opposition the farmers as a rule are strongly in sympathy with the movement.

Progress in Michigan.

The farmers are learning that the increased carrying capacity of good roads is an important factor in the necessity of shipping points. The matter of the decrease of wear and tear on horses and vehicles is no longer a mere theory, but a demonstrated fact, says the Grand Rapids (Mich.) Herald. The saving in this direction much more than offsets the increased expenditures in the shape of taxes for the improvement of the roads. Besides, there is the satisfaction of riding and driving over good roads in contrast with the ordinary roadways which make a trip to town a journey to be shrank from. The best is usually the cheapest, and this is what the farmer is learning.

OUR PREMIUM OFFERS

TO CITIZEN SUBSCRIBERS

No. 1. A fully-warranted, general-purpose, two-blade pocket-knife, exact size of cut. The blades are hand forged from razor steel, life tested and warranted, and this is as good a knife as can be purchased at any first class store for seventy-five cents.



We will send THE CITIZEN, weekly, for one year, price 50 cents a year, and one of these splendid knives, worth 75 cents, total value \$1.25, free by mail to any new subscriber for 75 cents.

No. 2. A pair of best quality 7 inch shears, handles finely finished and japanned, much more durable than nickle plating—just the right size shears for the workbasket. NO BETTER SHEARS MADE.

We will send THE CITIZEN, weekly, for one year, price 50 cents a year, and a pair of these splendid shears, value 60 cents, total value \$1.10, free by mail to a new subscriber for only 75 cents. Or if a new subscriber would like to have both shears and knife, they can have both and THE CITIZEN, the best newspaper in Eastern Kentucky, for only \$1.10.

No. 3. A genuine, hollow ground Sheffield Diamond Edge, Maher & Grosch \$1.00 Razor, set ready for use. As good a razor as can be sold for a dollar, fully warranted in every respect.

We will send THE CITIZEN, weekly, for one year and this extra fine razor, by mail prepaid, to a new subscriber for only \$1.00.

A Sewing Machine Free.

I will give an Up-to-Date, light-running, five drawer, drop head, finely-finished Sewing machine, free of all cost, to any lady who will send me one hundred and twenty (120) new paid up subscriptions to THE CITIZEN. The machine is fully warranted. No machine can do better work. It is noiseless and half-bearing. It is fully equal to any machine you can buy of an agent for \$45. It is a handsome, durable machine of which any lady might justly be proud.

Here is an opportunity for some bright young lady to own a first class, thoroughly reliable sewing machine without any money outlay.

Send in the names with 50 cents for each name as fast as you get them so we can be sending the papers to the subscribers. We will send you receipts for all names, and when you have sent in 120 names I will order the machine direct to you from the factory.

Remember this is a first-class, drop head, five drawer, half-bearing, noiseless sewing-machine. No machine can do better work.

OFFER TO OLD SUBSCRIBERS.

If you are behind on your subscription and will pay up arrears you may then renew for another year at the above offers if you so desire.

Still further: If you want the Fine Pocket Knife send me three new subscribers and addresses, and \$1.50 to pay for same, and I will send the paper to the new subscribers and the knife to you, all charges paid, and in addition I will send to the new subscribers as a present the splendid story "Black Rock," neatly bound in paper covers.

Or you can have the Extra Good Shears for three names and \$1.50, each new subscriber to get "Black Rock" as well as THE CITIZEN.

Or you can get the Hollow Ground, Fully Warranted Razor for four new names and \$2, the razor sent to you and the paper to go for a year to the new subscribers as well as "Black Rock."

These are liberal offers, and ought to bring in a lot of new subscribers.

Remember. These are no bargain counter goods, but goods of best quality, fully warranted, and as good as any that can be bought in a first-class store.

The knives, shears and razors will be mailed direct from the factory to you.

Don't delay, send in your orders and the money. These offers may not be open very long. Send money by money-order or registered letter. Address

JOHN DODWELL,
THE CITIZEN BERE, KY.

General Upholstery.

If your mattress needs remaking, or your couch recovering, or your

FURNITURE RENOVATING AND REPAIRING.

I shall be glad to call and give an honest estimate of what it will cost you. Work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

Address Walter Turner,

Box 228, Berea, Ky., or care of Supt. C. A. King.

THE HOME.

HOME COURTESY.

Why should we treat those whom we love and with whom we associate familiarly every day, with less courtesy than those who are almost strangers? A few homes we have seen where pleasant politeness and uniform courtesy were the rule; but usually the more constant our intercourse with a person, the less is the care to be courteous. This is not because we love the strangers more, or do not wish to retain the good opinion and love of our friends and family. It seems to proceed rather from an almost unconscious perception that the only opportunity we shall have to make a good impression on strangers is by our courteous manners on the few occasions we have to meet them; while we feel secure in the love of our families, and are not impressed with the need for treating them with even the ordinary forms of politeness. In many families, where genuine respect and love prevail, the habitual manner of the members toward each other is such as to seem to visitors really rude.

Think over carefully your usual manner of speaking to the members of your own household circle and compare it fairly with your manner toward those whom you meet elsewhere. Perhaps you may be startled at the contrast. If you are, try the effect of a reasonable and easy adaptation of your "society manners" to the members of your own family. They also may be startled at first, but you may be surprised again to find how well they will like it. —The Watchman.

CUTS FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

If you have two or three old cashmere or other woolen dress skirts you can usually make neat dresses for a little girl out of them. Use the best parts of the goods for the front of the waist and under parts of the sleeves, and if the material you use in the skirt is not very strong, line it with new goods. I made one for my little girl not long since of a piece of faded tan-colored flannel. After it was taken apart it was dyed dark green with bottle green diamond dye for wool. The waist is made with two box plaits in front and one on each side of the closing in the back. The cuffs of the sleeves, the collar and the bias piece around the hem of the skirt were of plaid in dull shades of red and green. It is a very pretty dress and one she can wear all winter, yet it was made of material that many would have considered worthless.

Estie Gray.

A COMMUNICATION.

MR. EDITOR—Allow me to speak a few words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep at nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely relieved me.—W. S. BUCKMAN, Bagwell, Mo. This remedy is for sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.

BUY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$60.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00.

WE MAKE A VARIETY.

THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST.

The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The Double Feed combined with other strong points makes the New Home the best Sewing Machine to buy.

Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

ORANGE, MASS.
28 Union Sq., N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga., St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE BY

SISCO & CO., Nicholasville, Ky.

BEWARE OF THE KNIFE.

No profession has advanced more rapidly of late than surgery, but it should not be used except where absolutely necessary. In cases of piles for example, it is seldom needed. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures quickly and permanently. Unequaled for cuts, burns, bruises, wounds, skin diseases. Accept no counterfeits. "I was so troubled with bleeding piles that I lost much blood and strength," says J. C. Phillips, Paris, Ill. "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me in a short time." Soothes and heals. For sale by East End Drug Co.

THE SCHOOL.

EDUCATING A FAMILY.

The Education of a Man Means the Education of a Citizen—the Education of a Woman Means the Education of the Family.

When we educate a man we educate an individual, but when we educate a mother we educate a family. Women necessarily propagate whatever education they have, says President Charles D. Melver, of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College. No State or country which will educate its mothers need have any fears about its future illiteracy except from immigration. An educated man may be the father of illiterate children, but the children of educated women are never illiterate. That side of the cities probably three-fourths of the educated women spend a part of each day educating their own children or others, whereas three-fourths of the educated men spend a very short time daily with their own children, to say nothing of educating them.

The man with a well trained mind is dressed in armor for defense, but he has no offensive weapon in his grasp. The man who has only a skillful arm has a powerful lance, but no armor for self defense. The man with a trained mind and also a trained arm and hand, all acting in unison, is armed cap-a-pie to attack and to resist. The boy or girl who has received a brain education alone is but half prepared for life. But the boy or girl with the fitting which a modern manual training high school can and does give has two chances in this world. —Houston Chronicle.

A GREAT NEED.

The great problem before us is to get a good ten months' school in every town, village and rural community, to comfortably house those schools in permanent buildings properly equipped, and to put in all of them efficient teachers, scholarly, cultured, well-trained, and mature in life and character. In every school there must be a small collection of books suitable for the children's reading, and the courses of study must be so broadened as to bring them into harmony with the the best schools in all the most progressive countries in the world.

For every dollar saved in education by a miserable penitentiary, live will be required in penitentiaries, prisons, punishments.—Dr. J. L. M. CURRY.

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WILL C. GAMBLE, Berea, Madison County, Ky.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 21.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xxv. 1-12. Memory Verses, 10-12—Golden Text, Ex. xxviii, 11—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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1-12 And the Lord showed him all the land.

Read with prayer and reliance upon the Holy Spirit the parallel passages in Num. xxvii, 12-17; Deut. iii, 23-29; xxxiii, 48-52; and notice Moses' great desire to go over into the land, his prayer to that effect, his being permitted to do so, his refusal to allow him, Moses' meek submission and his request that some one be appointed in his stead, so that Israel might not be as sheep which have no shepherd, to serve that it was Moses' sin when he disobeyed God at Kadesh in striking the rock instead of speaking to it and thus failed to sanctify God in the eyes of Israel that kept him from entering the promised land at that time. See Num. ix, 7-13, in connection with the above passages.

4-1 I have caused thee to see it with thine eyes, but thou shalt not go over thither.

When Moses pleaded to be permitted to go over, the word from the Lord was, "Let it suffice thee, speak no more unto Me of this matter." About iii, 25, and that was enough. It was Israel's sin in murmuring and rebelling that led Moses to sin, but that did not excuse Moses. How holy is our God, and what holiness He requires in us! And who is equal to it? Failure is seen in Adam, in Noah, in Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, in Moses and Aaron, in David and Elijah, in the apostles and everywhere. There is none good but one, That is God. And Jesus was God manifest in the flesh. It is only as He is manifested in us by His Spirit that our life will be what He desires.

5-7 Moses was an hundred and twenty years old when he died. His eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated.

When Aaron died, Moses and Eleazar were with him, but no one was with Moses when he died. He had often been alone with God, on two different occasions for forty days and nights at a time, but previous to this occasion he had always come back to continue with the people. Now in health and vigor of body and in the use of all his faculties he went up into the mountain alone and returned to Israel no more. Out from the earthly tabernacle in which he had sojourned for 120 years, Moses, the servant of the Lord, went to live with God forever. No sickness, no suffering, no fear as we know, but he just closed his eyes to earth and entered into the presence of God and of the redeemed and of the holy angels, absent from the body, present with the Lord, which was very far better for him (Phil. i, 21-23). He is still there alive and well, and after more than 1,000 years and the time of his departure Peter and the others saw him on the Mount of Transfiguration with Jesus Christ, as he and Elijah spoke with our Lord of His approaching decease (Luke ix, 30-32). The body of Moses was buried, but no man being present, no man knows where, for God has not seen fit to tell. To bury bodies in the earth is Scriptural, to burn with fire is heathenish, though it matters little how the body is disposed of, for God will raise it up (John v, 28; vi, 39, 40, 44-54).

8 And the children of Israel wept for Moses in the plains of Moab thirty days.

Although the great enemy death can only bring gain to the believer, yet his work on the body is to be deplored, and our Lord Himself wept at the grave of Lazarus. Death came by sin, but in due time both death and sin shall be found no more on earth, but shall be destroyed (1 Thos. vi, 11, 17; 1 Cor. xv, 26; Rev. xxi, 3, 4).

9 And Joshua the son of Nun was full of the spirit of wisdom, for Moses had laid his hands upon him.

When Moses asked that some one might be appointed to take his place, God designated Joshua as his successor (Num. xxvii, 18, 19), and now the people hearken to him as they had done to Moses. His story will come before us in the next quarter's lessons. Meanwhile let all be looking up the past mention of him and thus getting better acquainted with him.

10-12 And there arose unto him a prophet since in Israel like unto Moses, whom the Lord knew face to face.

In many respects Moses stands alone; none like him. It is written of him, "And the Lord spake unto Moses face to face as a man speaketh unto his friend" (Ex. xxxiii, 11). But in Heb. iii we see how much greater Christ is than Moses, and in that epistle it is set forth how much higher Christ is than angels, than Moses or Aaron or Joshua or any other, our High Priest forever after the order of Melchizedek. The last two verses of our lesson set forth the way in which Moses was greater than any other prophet in the matter of the signs and wonders which God wrought by him in connection with Israel's deliverance from Egypt. A greater deliverance for Israel is drawing nigh, when with similar but greater wonders she shall be delivered from all nations and placed in her own land forever to the glory of God and the blessing of all nations (Jer. xvi, 17, 18; xxiii, 7, 8; Mic. vii, 15-20). Death may remove from earth a Joseph or a Moses or a Joshua, but the Lord liveth, and all the promises of God are yea and amen in Christ Jesus, and, like Israel when Uzziah died, we may look up into heaven and see a Priest-King who never dies, who said to John, "I am He that liveth and was dead, and behold, I am alive for evermore, amen, and have the keys of hell and of death" (11 Cor. i, 20; Isa. vi, 1; Rev. i, 18).

LINGERING SUMMER COLDS.

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"Good morning, uncle," said Mark. "Morning, sah."

"Hev' y' seen anything of a colored boy 'bout eighteen years old go by hyar this mornin'?"

"No, sah."

"He's my boy Sam, and I'm a-huntin' him. He run away last night. He'll git a hundred of I ketch him."

"I ain't saw him, sah, I tell yo' what, marns'r, if I had saw him I wouldn't inform yo' ob de fac'."

"That's the way with you niggers, stum the Yankees turned your heads. But it won't last long. Our boys'll drive 'em so far north pretty soon that you darkeys'll hev to stop rummen away."

"Now don' yo' believe dat so sarten."

"Do you really believe the Yanks can whip us?"

"De Lord, he sent 'em to tote his colored people out o' bondage."

Mark was satisfied with this preliminary examination that he could trust the old man.

"Uncle, I'm no secessh. I'm a Union man. I want to stay with you today and travel tonight. Keep me all day, and I'll go away as soon as it is dark."

"Fo' de Lord, I knowed yo' wasn't no south'n man all de time."

"How?"

"Yo' ain't got de south'n man a way o' talkin'. Yo' did it well enough, but yo' can't fool me."

"Well, will you keep us?"

"Reckon I will."

"What's your name?"

"Handolph's my name, sah. Jefferson Randolph. My marns'r said he gib me a mighty big name, but hit didn't do no good. They always call me notten but Jeff."

"You're as well off as the president of the Confederacy in that respect," said Mark. "I guess we'll go inside."

"Yes, go in dar. Keep dark."

Mark and Jakey waited for the day to pass, and as they had no means of amusing themselves it passed very slowly. Jakey played about the creek for awhile, but both were glad when the darkness came and they could get away.

Before setting out on his expedition Mark had carefully studied a map of the region, preferring to fix it in his mind than to carry it about his person. Upon leaving Jefferson Randolph's hut he made direct for the Tennessee river. Once there, he knew from his remembrance of the map that he was not far from Chattanooga, and that between him and that place was Moccasin point, formed by a bend, or rather loop, in the river, the point putting out southward for more than two miles, with a distance of nearly a mile across its neck. But he knew the ground was high on the east shore of the peninsula, and he did not know the proper place to strike inland and cut off the distance around the river's margin. There was no one near to inform him, so he kept on by the river.

It was late at night when they reached a point where the river took a slight turn to the east, and about a mile from the quick bend around Moccasin point. Mark was anxious to enter Chattanooga either late at night or soon after daylight, hoping to meet few people, that his entrance might not be noticed. He cast his eye about for some means of crossing the river. Nothing a skiff moored just below a hut, he surmised that the skiff belonged to some one living in the hut. Going to the door he knocked.

"Who's thar?"

"Do you own the skiff on the river below hyar?"

"Wah, supposen I does?"

"I want to cross."

"What d' y' want ter do thet fur at this time o' night?"

"Father dyen. Just got word a spell ago."

"What'll y' give ter get over?"

"Five dollars."

"What kind o' shuplasters?"

"Greenbacks."

"Whar d' y' git 'em?"

"From some people ez got 'em tradin' with the Yankee sojers at Battle Creek."

"All right, stranger, but it's a sight o' bad times ter be called ter a man's door at night. You uns go down ter the river, I'll cover y' with my gun, tel I know yer all right."

"I won't mind a small thing like that ef you'll put me'n my little brother across."

Mark and his companion went down to the river. Pretty soon a wild looking man, with a beard growing straight out from his face like the spokes of a cart wheel, came cautiously down, covering them with a shotgun as he proceeded.

"Got a pass, stranger?"

"No."

"Reckon they won't let y' land when y' get over thar."

"These army fellers are like a rat trap," said Mark: "they ain't so particular as to goen in: it's the goen out they don't like. But y' better try to strike a point on the river whar they ain't no guard."

"Fur how much?"

"An extra fiver."

"Greenback?"

"You ain't very patriotic. Won't y' take Confederate bills?"

"Not when I can get green uns."

"Y' ain't a Union man, are y'?"

"No. But I know a valyble thing when I loses it."

The night would have been very dark had it not been for the moon behind the clouds. As it was, the boat could only be seen from the shore when they drew too near. They pulled up the river west of Moccasin point, keeping near the east bank. They could see campfires of guards on the other shore. Once, getting too near a river picket, they were seen and challenged.

"Who goes thar?"

"Oh, none o' your business," said Mark jokingly.

"Pull in hyar or I'll make it some o' my business."

"Oh, now, see hyar! We can't stop every five minutes to please a guard. How do you know but we're on army business?"

"Well, pull in hyar and show your papers."

Meanwhile the ferryman was keeping the oars moving gently, and the boat turned at an angle with the current, which was taking the boat toward the east shore. "Now pull away leanty," whispered Mark, and the boat shot out of sight of the picket in a twinkling. A bullet whistled over their heads, but wide of the mark.

"Golly!" exclaimed Jakey. "What a party time it sings!"

They were now off Moccasin point and Mark began to look for a landing place. Just above he noticed a campfire, and above this was a place where the bank was low, with overhanging trees. Mark directed the ferryman to pull for these trees. He slipped a handkerchief in one of the rowlocks—the only one used in turning the boat into shore—so as to muffle the oar. The coast seemed to be clear for a landing, but as they drew near they proceeded cautiously and listened for the slightest sound. The boat's nose touched without noise, and Mark and Jakey got out.

Mark handed the wild whistled ferryman the crisp ten dollar note, which he clinked eagerly.

"Yer purty well ter do, stranger, consideren yer close."

"Didn't y' hyar what I said to the guard 'bout business for the army?"

"Yas."

"Wah, don't say nothen 'bout it. Th' Confederate service pays ez it goes."

The ferryman carol little when he pulled if he could make ten dollars in one night, and dipping his oars in the water rowed away from the shore.

Mark turned to look about him. His first move was to get under the trees. From there he proceeded inland for a short distance, looking for something.

"Ah, here it is!" he said presently.

"Now I know where I am."

He had struck the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, which runs close to the river bank for about a mile near where he landed. He knew he was about two miles from the town.

"Now, Jakey," he said, "we'll become right here. As soon as it is light we must set out. Are you sleepy?"

"Am I? Reckon I am!"

CHAPTER VII.
THE CAMPS AT CHATTANOOGA.

When Jakey they made a toilet and went down to breakfast. Mark had purposely neglected to write his name on the register, and hoped that the landlord would not notice the omission. But he did, and the guest entered his name as Mark Shack, Jasper, Tenn.

After breakfast he took Jakey and strolled around the town, making purchases. He thought it prudent to get some of his greenbacks changed for Confederate bills. He followed the suggestion Jakey had made at setting out and bought some calico and tobacco and the squirrel gun Jakey had modestly suggested for himself. Mark was not unwilling to have the gun with them, as he thought it might possibly be of service in case he should get hunted and cornered; but in that event he counted very little on any means of defense except flight or deception.

Mark was astonished at the number of officers and soldiers he saw in the streets. He found a new general in command, of whom he had not heard as a prominent leader, Braxton Bragg. He made a circuit of the town and an estimate of the troops, but this was of little value, for upon the arrival of trains regiment after regiment marched into camp. Mark stood on the sidewalk holding Jakey by the hand, looking at the Confederates tripping along under the stars and bars, their bands, when they had any, which was rare, playing discordantly "Dixie" or "The Bonny Blue Flag."

"What regiment air that 'ar?" asked Mark of a soldier standing beside him puffing at a rock cigar.

"Eighth Tennessee."

"Whar they all come from?"

"Tupelo. Come from thar m'self a spell ago."

"Whar y' goin'?"

"Only old Bragg knows, and he won't tell. Reckon we've goen north to Knoxville ter foller th' two brigades ez went up a spell ago."

"What troops air all these hyar and them ez is comin'?"

"Wah, thar's Chattanooga's and Withers' divisions, and I reckon Anderson's. I saw timbral Palk terday, in they say Hardee's hyar. I'm in th' Twenty-fourth Tennessee m'self, and thet's Chattanooga's. Lay's cavalry brigade is hyar. Thet's all the cavalry I knowen."

Mark was amazed. A large southern force was concentrating at Chattanooga, and perhaps they would pour into Tennessee or Kentucky by one of the routes pointed out to him by his general. It was a splendid plan, provided the general who was to execute it could keep his army from knowing his intentions long enough to throw an army on his flank or rear.

Then in making a circuit of the town Mark was impressed with the natural strength of the position. He gazed over the plain eastward, his eye resting on Missionary ridge, but did not dream of the soldiers' battle destined to take place there a year later, when the men in the Army of the Cumberland, disregarding the plans of their superiors, would start from the bottom of that mountain and defeat an enemy pouring shot and shell down upon them from the top.

"Why didn't our generals occupy this place when they could?" sighed Mark.

"Now it is too late."

While it was evident to Mark that the enemy were concentrating for a move against the Union lines, there was nothing to indicate where they would strike except the mention of the two brigades as having gone to Knoxville. He knew that they might strike any one of several points from Battle Creek to Knoxville, and eagerly sought for some indication where it would be. He strolled about with Jakey all the afternoon, the two sufficiently resembling country bumpkins to avoid suspicion. Passing a reuniting station, Mark went inside the tent, where an officer was writing at a pine table.

"Cap," he said, "I hev'thinkin' I'd like ter jine the army."

"You're just the man we want. You've got plenty of bone and muscle. I should reckon you'd been in the ranks afore this."

"Wah, I don't want ter fight often my state 'd kin help it."

"What state?"

"Tennessee."

"I reckon you'll have a chance to fight in it if you join the army."

"Reckon so?"

"Yas, I'm recruited fur Chattanooga's division. Thar all Tennessee regiments in our division except the artillery 'n a regiment o' Georgia and one o' Texas infantry."

"Whar is yer division?"

"Across the river. At Dallas or Puck's, somewhar up thar. Y' better let me put yer down fur my regiment, the — th' Tennessee."

"I thought hev ter go way down south."

"No fear o' that jest now."

"What makes y' cal'late on 't?"

"There's two divisions across now—our'n and Withers'. Y' don't reckon their goen ter cross the river fur the purpose o' marchen south, do y'?"

"Oh, I don't know nothen 'bout military."

"Wah, will you join us?"

"Ef y' reckon all the sojers here is goen to fight in old Tennessee, I reckon I will. The abolition army hev overun our state, 'n I want ter see 'em driv out."

"The way to do it, my good man, is to take a musket and help."

"Do yo reckon thit's what we're goen ter do?"

"I tell you, that two divisions are already across, and I happen to know that all the transportation in the shape of cars and locomotives that can be found are being corraled hyar fur a further movement. Come, now, my man, stop talken and take yer place whar yo oughter be. Whar's yer name?"

The officer took up a pen.

"All right, cap, count me in. I'll jest go 'n git my bundle and be back hyar in half an hour."

The captain hesitated. Mark began to fear that he was thinking of using force rather than let so promising a recruit go.

"Are you sure you'll come back?"

"Sarten, cap."

After Jakey had completed his first toilet—the only toilet either made—Mark led off on the railroad tracks to Chattanooga. The railroad soon left the river bank, and they proceeded in a northeasterly direction, striking the town from the south.

A great many tents were in sight as they passed along, and Mark judged at once that there was a large force concentrated there. He was tempted to turn and retrace his steps, for he knew already what he was sent to discover, but to get out was more difficult than to get in, and he was not willing to risk an attempt in the daytime, so he entered the town in which citizen and soldier were alike asleep, and without meeting a soul walked about till he came to a hotel called the Crutchfield house. As he approached the door opened, and a negro boy with a broom in his hand stood in the opening.

"Can I git a room?" asked Mark.

"No, sah, not a room? de proprietor wakes up."

"My little brother is tired; he must go to sleep at once."

The boy's eyes opened wide at a dollar bill slipped in his hand. Without a word he took a key from the rack above a desk in the office, and in a few minutes both travelers were safely lodged, with no one but the negro having seen them enter the town or the house.

"So far, so good," said Mark. "Now comes the real racket. By this time to-morrow morning I shall be either safe across the river again, or I wouldn't give a Confederate bond for my life."

After a few hours' sleep, he rose, and

Mark moved away, and it was not until he had got out of sight that he realized he had run a great risk, for he saw that the captain would have detected him had he not believed in his sincerity about enlisting.

Mark went straight to the hotel and paid his bill. He feared the recruiting officer might send for him or have him followed, so without waiting to eat his supper he made a package of his purchases. Jakey took his gun and slung his powder and shot flask over his shoulder. Then the two left the hotel to begin an attempt to leave Chattanooga. Their stay had been only from sunrise to sunset, but Mark had gained all the information he was likely to acquire and was anxious to get away with it. True, he did not know where the enemy would strike, but this he would not be likely to learn.

CHAPTER VIII.
PASSING A PICKET.

Going down to the ferryboat, they found a boat which had all in it could do to carry the soldiers and citizens who were crossing. Mark thought he would try what assurance would do in getting across without a pass. He found the guard more watchful than he expected.

"Can't y' pass me 'n my leetle brother, honten?" he asked. "We hev'thinkin' down some tradin' in Chattanooga and want ter git home. We hev'thinkin' some calico for the women folks."

"Old Bragg himself couldn't go over without a pass," responded the officer.

"Whar mought I git one?" asked Mark.

"At headquarters, I reckon."

Mark turned away. He considered the expediency of going to headquarters and asking for a pass, but regarded this course fraught with too much risk. He determined to make an attempt to get out of town and across the river by the route over which he had entered. He knew the ground by this route, and that was a great advantage. If he could steal his way beyond the picket he could doubtless find a method of crossing. Perhaps he might make his way down the river and across at Shell mound, or, still lower, to the mouth of Battle creek held by the Union forces.

Mark skirted the town on the west, and then took a course directly south till he came to the railroad. This he followed to a point near where he had bivouacked the night before. Crawling to rise in the ground and motioning Jakey to keep back, he laid down on his stomach to make a survey.

It was nearly dark. Silhouettes of figures were passing between him and a campfire beside the railroad track. Beyond, the palisades of Lookout mountain stood out boldly against a streak of twilight in the west. Between the track and the river was an open space, over which he must pass to get by the picket. The river bank would afford some protection. Near where he was it was steep, and the current set directly against it, but lower down by the picket there appeared to be places where a man could walk under the low bluff.

The moon was about three-quarters full, and the night was clear except for clouds that would float lazily over Lookout mountain and across the moon's face, so that at times her light was partly obscured. Mark thought of waiting till she had set, but this would not be till after daylight. He made up his mind to make the attempt at once.

Calling Jakey he gave him an account of what he intended to try for, and told him that if it should be necessary to run under fire the boy was to lie down, and, if necessary, give himself up, but on no account to risk being shot. Jakey only half promised, and Mark was obliged to be satisfied with this. Then, waiting for a little while longer for the twilight to entirely disappear and a cloud to obscure the moon, he lay on the ground gathering his forces and getting his mind into that cool state requisite for one who is about to make a very hazardous attempt.

Presently the conditions were favorable, and he got up and led the way to the river bank, which he proposed to skirt. He left his bundle, but took Jakey's gun, loaded and capped, in his hand. They soon gained the point where they had landed the night before—nearly opposite where Mark had seen the silhouettes on the railroad. Treating as noiselessly as possible, they passed along the river margin under the overhanging bank till they came to a place where the bank was low. Stooping, they proceeded for a short distance till they reached the root of a tree that had been felled long before. Here they paused and listened.

Suddenly they heard what sounded like a musket brought from a shoulder down to the hollow of a hand, and a voice:

"Who comes thar?"

"Corporal of the guard, with relief."

"Advance, corporal, and give the countersign."

Then there was some muttering and footsteps tramping away.

Mark peeped between the roots of the stump toward the point from which the sounds had come. He saw, not a hundred feet away, a man sitting on a log with

his musket resting against his shoulder, the butt on the ground. He was looking listlessly up at the sky. Presently he took a clay pipe out of his pocket, which he filled, and touching a match lighted it.

"He's the river picket," said Mark to himself.

The sentinel sat smoking while Mark meditated. His first thought was, Why did I bring this boy? The situation was perilous enough without an encumbrance. The guard was facing the space over which they would have to pass to escape; there might be a slight chance for life to make a dash were he alone, but with the boy it was not to be thought of, and Mark was unwilling to leave him. He looked back with a view to retracing the route over which he had come. He was horrified to see a sentinel pacing a hundred yards above. He had been placed there by the rebel.

The only hope was to wait for the man nearest him to relax his watchfulness, and attempt to pass him. The sentinel up the river was not to be feared except by going back, for from the nature of the ground the fugitives would be hidden from him if they should go forward.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A SAD DISAPPOINTMENT

Ineffective liver medicine is a disappointment, but you don't want to purge, strain and break the glands of the stomach and bowels. Do Witt's Little Early Risers never disappoint. They cleanse the system of all poison and putrid matter and do it so gently that one enjoys the pleasant effects. They are a tonic to the liver. Cure biliousness, torpid liver and prevent fever. For sale by East End Drug Co.

Necessary Expenses for Twelve Weeks' School.

Persons who board themselves can spend as much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for text books, books, and other things. But the necessary expenses are quite as follows:

To pay the first day:	HOWARD	LADIES
School (Incidental Fee)	8 1 50	8 1 50
Ex - (Hospital Fee)	2 00	2 00
Books, etc., about	2 00	2 00
General Deposit	1 00	1 00
Furnished Room, fuel	1 25	1 25
First Month's Board	5 00	5 00
Living	17 00	18 00
Ex - (Hospital)	1 50	1 50
Laundry	1 50	1 50
Beginning 2d Mo., Board	5 00	5 00
Beginning 3d Mo., Board	5 00	5 00
General Deposit	28 50	28 50
Guar. Deposit returned	1 00	1 00
Total Expense, 12 Weeks	27 50	27 00

For those below A Grammar desinet the \$2 for books, and \$1 for incidental fees, making the total only \$24.50.

When four girls room together each saves \$2 or more on room and fuel, making the total only \$22.50, if dressed below a Grammar.

Room and fuel cost one dollar more in the winter term.

Two rooms for housekeeping, with stove, piano and usually bed rented for \$4 to \$6 a term.

The price of a big cat, a little hen-bark, or a few home-made bed-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better.

A Weak Stomach

Indigestion is often caused by over-eating. An eminent authority says the harm done thus exceeds that from the excessive use of alcohol. Eat all the good food you want but don't overload the stomach. A weak stomach may refuse to digest what you eat. Then you need a good digestant like Kodol, which digests your food without the stomach's aid. This rest and the wholesome tones Kodol contains soon restore health. Dieting unnecessary. Kodol quickly relieves the feeling of fullness and bloating from which some people suffer after meals. Absolutely cures indigestion.

Kodol Nature's Tonic.

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 81 bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 60c. size.

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And out of all the sets of teeth that have been made at my office, if there is one set or any sets that show any defects, I will make a new set free. We are making the best set of teeth in the world for \$7.50, and if defects show in five years we give you a new set free. This applies to all the teeth I have made or am going to make the best alloy fills in the world at 75 cents.

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